









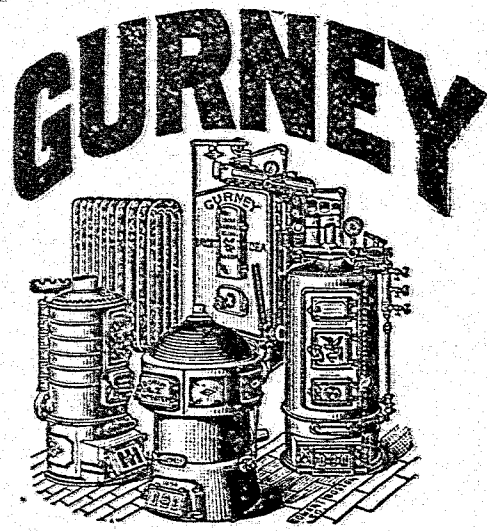
Most Refreshing and Healthful  
Institution is the morning bath.

It is doubly beneficial when

**Glenn's  
Sulphur Soap**

is added. Use it in preference to  
the costly scented soaps which  
sometimes injure, instead of im-  
prove, the skin.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.



**GURNEY**  
**HEATERS AND  
RADIATORS**  
HOT WATER OR STEAM  
BEST FOR ECONOMY, EFFICIENCY, DURABILITY  
Actual business by mail and railroad. In-  
struction by mail a specialty. Bookkeepers,  
clerks, and stenographers furnished to business  
men. Free catalogue. 31-32  
F. L. SHAW, Prin., Portland, Me.

**Business College**  
and the **Portland School**  
PORTLAND, AUGUSTA, HOLLAND, ME  
Actual business by mail and railroad. In-  
struction by mail a specialty. Bookkeepers,  
clerks, and stenographers furnished to business  
men. Free catalogue. 31-32  
F. L. SHAW, Prin., Portland, Me.

**SWAN'S SOUVENIR OF NORWAY**  
Now Ready.  
11 beautiful views of Norway bound with  
silk cord, securely boxed and prepaid,  
--- 55 cents. Address ---  
**NORWAY ART COMPANY.**  
Also Swan's Souvenirs of New York City, Po-  
land Springs, Boston, Augusta, Gardiner. 38  
10, Fryeburg Center, Maine.

**HAIR CUTTING, SHAVING AND  
SHAMPOOING** Neatly and Promptly done  
at my new shop, next to  
Hobbs' Variety Store, Main Street, Norway.

**J. T. ROWE.**

**Horse Found.**

Strayed into the enclosure of A. T. Crooker  
of Norway, one Dark Bay Mare, weighing about  
1500 lbs. Owner can have the same by proving  
ownership and paying lawful damages and  
charges. 31-32  
A. T. CROOKER.

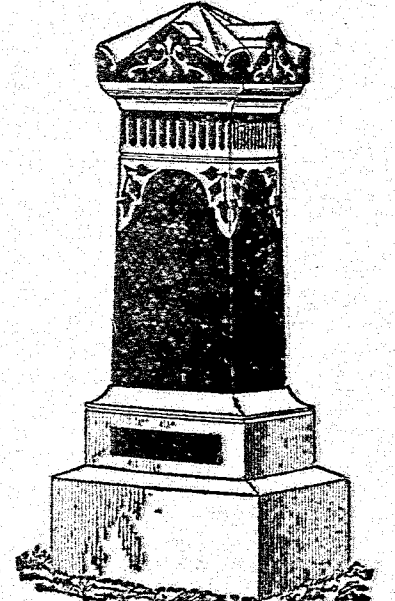
**FRYEBURG ACADEMY,**  
Special Fitting School for Bowdoin  
College.  
Fall term opens Sept. 14.  
For catalogue address principal,  
**E. R. WOODBURY.**

**A GOOD HOME INVESTMENT.**

Ten Thousand 4 Per Cent. Town of Water-  
ford Compton Bonds Maturing in 2 to 22  
Years. Interest Payable Semi-annually  
at the Norway National Bank.  
Persons wishing to subscribe for these bonds  
at small premium are requested to make ap-  
plication and state amount desired to the un-  
derwritten on or before Tuesday, Sept. 7th, 1897.  
A. S. Haggood Waterford, J. E. McIntire  
Norway, H. D. Smith, cashier of the Norway  
National Bank of Norway.  
P. S. If more than \$10,000 is subscribed coming  
from citizens of Waterford. 31-32

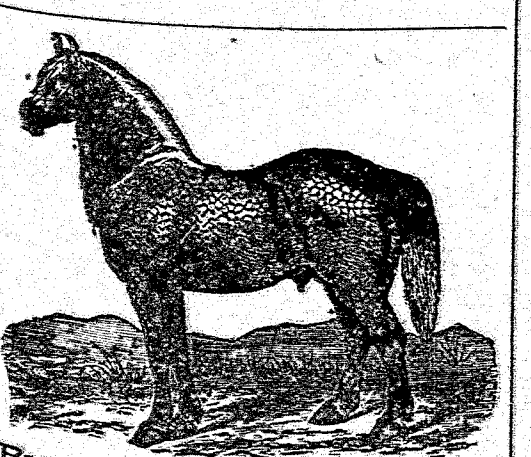
**E. E. Whitney & Co.,**

BETHEL, MAINE.  
GRANITE AND MARBLE WORKERS



**First-Class Workmanship.**  
Letters of inquiry promptly answered.  
See our work. Get our prices.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**E. E. Whitney & Co.**



**Business Resumed.**  
Having recovered from my recent illness, I  
shall in the future as in the past receive a car-  
riage on hand a good stock of harnesses.  
Heavy team harnesses a specialty.  
JONAS EDWARDS, Auburn, Me.

**SOUTH ALBANY.**

Mrs. Charles York has been quite ill  
but is better at the present time.  
Herman Holt has gone to South Wa-  
terford to work in the mill for Mr. En-  
erson.

Woodman Charles and wife of Frye-  
burg visited her sister, Mrs. Henry  
Sawin, last week.

Sawin Bros. recently sold two cows to  
L. E. McIntire, and Henry Sawin sold  
two to the same one.

Mrs. Beulah Abbott and daughter  
May, have gone to Windham Center to  
visit Mrs. Calista Swett.

John P. Mason is at work at North  
Waterford for P. W. Saunders, newly  
clapboarding and painting his house.

J. W. Dresser is going to work on the  
new railroad soon with two 2-horse  
teams. He will drive one himself and  
Bert Bird the other.

Harry McKee's horse broke through  
the watercourse just beyond Merritt  
Sawin's house, the other day, and threw  
himself breaking the thill of the meat  
cart, but fortunately doing no damage to  
the horse except grazing his knee. The  
heavy rains we have made it necessary  
to keep a sharp watch on the roads and  
even then it is almost impossible to keep  
them in good condition.

Geo. B. Hall, wife and three children,  
Agnes Carroll and Perley, of Dearing  
visited at Merritt Sawin's, last Saturday  
and Sunday. Geo. Cummings and two  
children, Herman and Alta, Mrs. Dora  
Berkley of Albany, Harry Sawin, wife  
and sister Agnes of North Waterford, L.  
A. Sawin, wife and son Holden of Wa-  
terford, and Levi Brown of Bethel were  
at the same place, Sunday.

After serious illness Mrs. Saraphilla has  
wonderful building up power. It purifies the  
blood and restores perfect health.

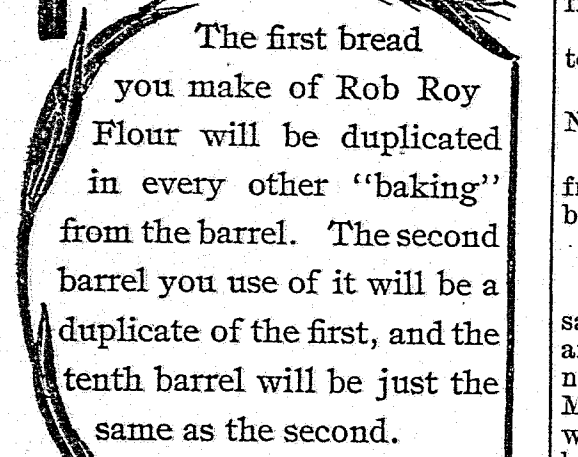
**Pomona Grange.**

Oxford Pomona holds its next session  
with East Hebron Grange, Sept. 7. Pro-  
gram:—  
A. M. Opening grange in fifth degree,  
Routine ushers.  
Conferring fifth degree.  
Ladies' Half Hour. Subject, "What amuse-  
ments can a grange consistently en-  
gage in?" Dinner.

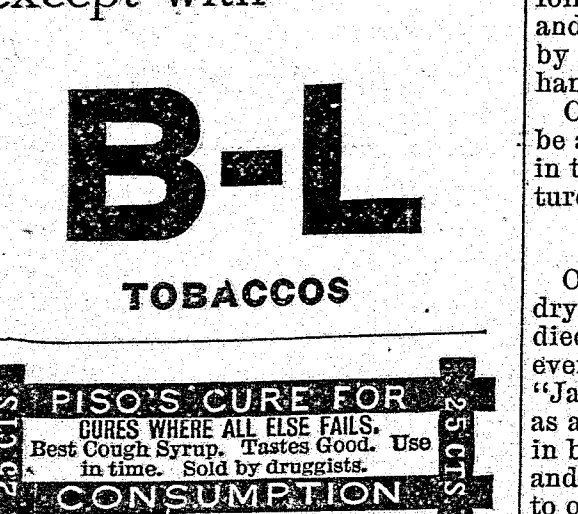
P. M. Music. Choir.  
Address of Welcome. A. M. Fogg  
Responses. Worthy Master Robert  
Song. Hebron Grange.  
Question—Resolved that wealth brings great-  
er happiness and is of larger use to the  
world than education.

Literary program to be furnished by  
East Hebron Grange.

**Rob Roy  
FLOUR**  
The first bread  
you make of Rob Roy  
Flour will be duplicated  
in every other "baking"  
from the barrel. The second  
barrel you use of it will be a  
duplicate of the first, and the  
tenth barrel will be just the  
same as the second.  
The finest patent flour  
that can be made from  
the choicest win-  
ter wheat.  
Sold everywhere.  
W. A. COONDS,  
Coldwater,  
Mich.



**The Great Peace-Maker.**  
B-L makes friends  
everywhere—it pleases  
all men—it touches  
a spot hard to reach  
except with  
**B-L**  
TOBACCOS



**NORTH WATERFORD.**

Read Willey's ad. on page 8.  
Calvin Kneeland has moved to Nor-  
way.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kneeland have gone  
to Gilead to work.

Some very cool nights, the past week,  
but no frost as yet.

Clara Whitcomb of Auburn is visiting  
her cousin, Mrs. May Hamlin.

Lillian Kilbourne of Chesterford, Mass.,  
is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Sweet corn is growing well now but is  
very backward like everything else.

Mr. and Mrs. Mel. Farmer of Lovell  
recently visited friends in this vicinity.

J. C. Sawyer has a hen that has laid  
several eggs, this summer, which mea-  
sured 6x8 inches.

Mrs. Ella Tafts and little daughter of  
Massachusetts are visiting her sister,  
Mrs. Mattie Rice.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Farmer were called  
to Milan, N. H., last Monday, by the ill-  
ness of her mother, Mrs. Nathaniel Har-  
riman.

The farmers have been busy harvest-  
ing their grain, the past week, which is  
coming in fairly well but some fields are  
rusting badly and some are a failure on  
account of the hot weather.

**Catarrrh Cannot be Cured**

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS as they cannot  
reach the seat of the disease. Catarrrh is a blood  
or constitutional disease, and in order to cure  
you must take internal remedies. Hall's Ca-  
tarrrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly  
on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Ca-  
tarrrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was  
presented by one of the best physicians of this  
country for years, and is a regular prescription.  
It is composed of the best tonics known, com-  
bined with the best blood purifiers, acting di-  
rectly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect com-  
bination of the two ingredients is what pro-  
duces such wonderful results in curing Catarrrh.  
Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.  
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

**NORTHWEST ALBANY.**

Hildred Tyler has been very sick, the  
past week.

Mrs. Agnes Bennett visited her sister,  
Mrs. C. W. Rolfe, one day last week.

Mrs. Josie Mason has gone to Water-  
ford to visit friends there for a few days.

Charles Pingree and wife spent a few  
days at Poland camp meeting, the past  
week.

George Mason, who has been at work  
at Gorham, N. H., the past few months,  
has returned home.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.  
A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At  
this season your feet feel swollen and hot,  
and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or  
sore toes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the  
feet and makes walking easy. Cures and pre-  
vents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and  
callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions.  
It all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it to-  
day. Sold by all druggists and hardware stores.  
25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S.  
Oimstead, Le Roy, N. Y. 24-39

**NORTH NEWRY.**

George Emery caught a bear recently.  
John Morse and wife have gone to  
North Waterford.

Horatio Wight's folks have company  
from Massachusetts.

M. L. Thurston and family have gone  
to the lake camping out.

J. C. Thompson has gone to Randolph,  
N. H., to visit his mother, Mrs. Howker.

Mrs. Abbie Wheeler and two children  
from Massachusetts are visiting at her  
brother's, W. B. Wight's.

It Saves the Croupy Children.  
SEASIDE, VA.—We have a splendid  
sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy,  
and our customers coming from far and  
near, speak of it in the highest terms.  
Many have said that their children  
would have died of croup if Cham-  
berlain's Cough Remedy had not been  
given.—KELLY & OUREN. The 25  
and 50 cent sizes for sale by Noyes Drug  
Store. 31-39

**The Children's Corner.**

North Newry, Aug. 26, 1897.  
DEAR EDITOR:—I am a little girl nine  
years old. My school begins next Mon-  
day, the 30th. Bessie Searle will teach  
it, she taught last term. I like her very  
much. There will be seven scholars,  
this term, the oldest being 15 years and  
the youngest 6 years. I think some of  
the little girls who used to write for the  
ADVERTISER ought to write. I will  
close by asking a Bible question, what  
is the longest verse in the Bible and  
where is it? If this escapes the waste  
basket I will write again sometime.  
MINNIE M. EAGLE.

What Do the Children Drink?  
Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried  
a new food drink called "Grain-O"? It is nu-  
tritious and nourishing and takes the place of  
coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children  
the more health and vigor through their  
systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and  
when properly prepared tastes like the choice  
grades of coffee but costs about 1/4 as much. All  
grocers sell it. 15c. and 25c.

**Custard Pie Association.**

The Custard Pie Association held its  
annual picnic, Wednesday, on the shore  
of Swan Pond, South Waterford, in a beau-  
tiful grove of pines, which had recently  
been fitted up with seats and stage for  
the occasion.

This is a neighborhood association of  
good fellowship in a farming community  
embracing the "Line District of Hart-  
ford and Buckfield." For the past few  
years the annual meetings of this asso-  
ciation have grown into considerable  
notoriety, and this year extensive prepa-  
rations were made for the meeting, with  
an attractive program, the most promi-  
nent of which was a promised speech by  
Secretary Long. But Tuesday, the day  
appointed for the meeting, being stormy,  
the exercises were postponed till Wed-  
nesday, when other engagements pre-  
vented the attendance of the Secretary,  
although a reporter in the Argus had  
him present at the meeting Monday,  
which was not the appointed day, and  
the Lewiston Journal of the same date  
has a snap shot of him in the grove eat-  
ing custard pie.

The occasion drew a large attendance  
from all the neighboring towns, and was  
made highly pleasant and interesting  
with sports and games in the forenoon,  
and in the afternoon with a fine address  
of welcome by Edward Bicknell, esq.,  
followed by recitations, excellent vocal  
and orchestral music and short speeches  
by Hon. C. H. Prince, Capt. T. S. Bridg-  
man and Prof. McConathy.

Capt. Prince called for collection to  
be applied to permanent improvements  
in the grove so it could be used for fu-  
ture picnics and public meetings.

**EAST SUMNER.**

O. F. Taylor, the well known dealer in  
dry goods and groceries at East Sumner,  
died suddenly at 9 o'clock, Wednesday  
evening. He was extensively known as  
"Jack" Taylor and was much esteemed  
as a lively, genial citizen. He had been  
in business at Canton and North, Turner  
and was preparing to remove to Canton  
to open up a store. His age was 58 yrs.

**SOUTH PARIS.**

Have you ever noticed that large map  
of South Paris which hangs in the Sav-  
ings Bank. It is the work of the treas-  
urer, Judge George A. Wilson. Sur-  
veying and map making are hobbies of  
Judge Wilson. He has a large lot plan  
of the town of Paris which is a remark-  
able piece of pen work.

SINGE POLE.—C. R. Elder was at this  
place recently.

Hiram Thurlow and wife are visiting  
in Northbury.

J. F. King and a crew of men are re-  
pairing the highways. W. K. Clifford is  
on the road machine.

A. D. Wing is haying for Bert Cum-  
mings in Hebron.

C. D. Rowe and wife were at his sis-  
ter's, Friday night.

Mrs. C. F. Harriman is confined to the  
house with sore eyes.

Mrs. Tena Ryerson and children are  
stopping at her sister's.

Gertrude Shaw and a party of friends  
are camping out in Hanover.

Nellie Jackson and Emma Porter have  
been blueberrying in this place.

Mrs. Cyrus Millett and child have been  
visiting her sister, Mrs. E. E. Lander.  
Mr. Millett was down and stopped over  
Sunday.

C. F. Harriman, wife and daughter,  
Mrs. Cyrus Millett and child, Mrs. Tena  
Ryerson and children went to Buckfield  
visiting relatives, Aug. 19th.

NO. 4 HILL.—William Shaw is visiting  
in Oufield.

Hiram Thurlow and wife were at Au-  
burn, Aug. 19th.

Augustus Thurlow and wife have been  
visiting friends in Poland.

Mrs. A. O. Corbett and baby are spend-  
ing the week with her daughter, Mrs.  
Gilbert Shaw on the Hill.

**How To Find Out.**

Fill a bottle or common water glass  
with urine and let it stand twenty-four  
hours; a sediment or settling indicates a  
diseased condition of the kidneys. When  
urine stains linen it is positive evidence  
of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire  
to urinate or pain in the back, is also  
convincing proof that the kidneys and  
bladder are out of order.

**WHAT TO DO.**

There is comfort in the knowledge so  
often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's  
Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy  
infiltrates every wish in relieving pain in  
the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and  
every part of the urinary passages. It  
corrects inability to hold urine and scald-  
ing pain in passing it, or bad effects fol-  
lowing use of liquor, wine or beer, and  
overcomes that unpleasant necessity of  
being compelled to get up many times  
during the night to urinate. The mild  
and extraordinary effect of Swamp-  
Root is soon realized. It stands the  
highest for its wonderful cures of the  
most distressing cases. If you need a  
medicine you should have the best.  
Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and  
one dollar. For a sample bottle and  
pamphlet, both sent free by mail, men-  
tion OXFORD COUNTY ADVERTISER and  
send your full post-office address to Dr.  
Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The  
proprietors of this paper guarantee the  
genuineness of this offer.

Ignorance Is Ignorance Everywhere.  
The actions and remarks of the rural  
resident are a favorite subject of fun  
making to the city newspaper. "Why  
should not the country newspaper retort  
in kind?"

A young lady from classic Boston, who  
is spending the summer in Oxford coun-  
ty, has rendered herself obnoxious to  
some who live in that section by the re-  
marks she has uttered at them when  
driving past. This same young lady had  
never seen a turkey-gobbler and so the  
other morning she went to a neighboring  
farm to see one.

On entering the yard, she spied a hen-  
turkey with her brood of young ones  
crossing the road. The mother uttering her  
familiar "Peep! Peep!" to her little  
ones as she went along. Imagine the  
farmer's surprise to hear his visitor ex-  
claim, "Bless his dear old soul! Hear  
him gobble!"

Such a break in the city world have  
made the one who uttered it, a subject  
of ridicule for some time. Even a resi-  
dent of the Hub must remember that the  
inhabitants of the country district know  
many things not dreamed of in modern  
Athens and regard for the feelings of  
others is a principle first taught them  
by their earliest instructors.

**"KICKAPOO."**

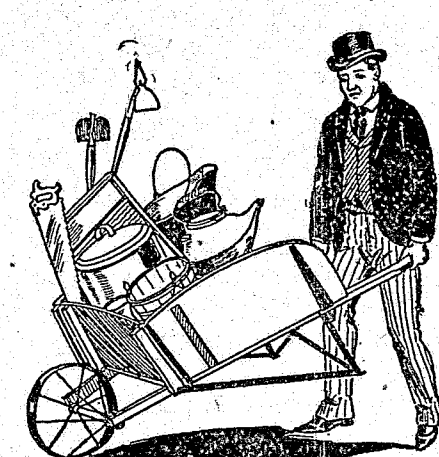
"My boy came home from school one  
day with his hand badly lacerated and  
bleeding and suffering great pain," says  
Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros.  
Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed  
the wound, and applied Chamberlain's  
Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased, and  
in a remarkably short time it healed  
without leaving a scar. For wounds,  
sprains, swellings and rheumatism I  
know of no medicine or prescription  
equal to it. I consider it a household  
necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes  
for sale by Noyes Drug Store. 31-39

Read Willey's ad. on page 8.

The following clipped from the Satur-  
day's Budget shows that the Yankees  
still thorn the British subjects in more  
ways than one:—"A Yankee skipper who  
was despoiled of running a cargo of whis-  
key found the Constance very much to his  
way. He purchased an old schooner  
for \$200, loaded her with barrels of salt  
water and one or two of whiskey for the  
Customs' officers to sample and then  
sailed her right under the nose of the  
Constance. That enemy to free trade in  
drinks took the bait and the schooner  
brought the vessel up to Quebec,  
where she was condemned and sold.  
Meanwhile the Yankee having the coast  
now clear, ran his cargo without any un-  
seemly haste and when he came up to Que-  
bec and bought the seized schooner for  
\$90."

The advertisement of Gray's Portland  
Business College appears in this issue  
and we take pleasure in recommending  
this reliable institution to all those wish-  
ing a business or shorthand course.  
Their students commence from the be-  
ginning of the business course to handle  
business papers and are taught to do by  
doing and have office practice from the  
start, which is far superior to the old  
methods of teaching bookkeeping, where  
the students simply copy from text  
books and not handle or even see the  
different business papers. Send for their  
free catalogue.

Mell W. Sampson and brother own a  
wood lot near North Waterford contain-  
ing 98 acres, which they wish to sell. It  
is near the new railroad. See ad.



I had just as soon sell you a

load of

**Wheelbarrow**

**Hardware**

as a pocket full of

**Jack Knives**

if you will give me a chance. Call and

see us and talk it over, whether in want

of a dozen screws or a coal furnace.

**Wm. C. Leavitt,**

140 Main Street, NORWAY, MAINE.

**Wm. C. Leavitt,**

140 Main Street, NORWAY, MAINE.

Just as soon go to Paris as stay here.

**PIANOS**

**ORGANS.**

I control the sale of these celebrated Pianos and Organs. Price of Pianos

from \$150 to \$350; price of Organs from \$50 to \$125, according to style, size and

case. Piano Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books for sale at lowest possible prices.

Pianos and Organs to rent,—rent to apply on purchase price.

In order to close out my stock, which is larger than ever before, I shall

make wholesale prices for the next sixty days. Intending purchasers will do well

to examine this stock, if they wish to get wholesale prices. Send for illustrated

catalogue.

**W. J. WHEELER,**

Billings Block, - South Paris, Me.

**Don't Go to Alaska**

FOR

**GOLD**

**DUST**

All Grocers Sell It.

**Cleans Everything.**

MADE ONLY BY

**THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,**

Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

**GREAT BARGAINS**

**CLOTHING**

FOR THE NEXT 60 DAYS.

Owing to the cold, backward, rainy

weather, we find ourselves over

stocked, so shall offer Clothing

**AT A GREAT DISCOUNT**

For the next 60 days.

CASH we want, and must have. Come

with the money and you will FIND

— BARGAINS at the Cash

— Clothing Store.

**J. W. SWAN & CO.**

**NORWAY CLOTHING HOUSE,**

Norway.

**PICNICKERS TAKE NOTICE!**

Canned Baked Beans, - 5c.

P. & C. Sardines, - 25c.

Eastport Sardines, - 5c.

Best Layer Raisins, - 10c. lb.

Canned Vienna Sausage, - 10c.

Smoked Sardines, - 15c.

Jelly, - 5c. tumbler.

THE ABOVE CAN BE FOUND AT

**E. F. BICKNELL,**











### When Trains Leave Norway.

Leave Norway for Portland and Lewiston.  
\*8:00, 8:25, a. m.; 4:00, p. m.  
Leave Norway for Gorham and West.  
10:05, a. m.; 3:30, 10:01, p. m.  
\*Including Sunday.

### NORWAY AND VICINITY.

No talk about the next postmaster.  
Cooks are destroying Uncle Daniel  
Holt's corn.  
A lot of earth has been used in filling  
holes on Main street.

Maud Lamrock and a lady friend of  
hers have been visiting friends in Albany.  
Benjamin Franklin Faunce started for  
the University of Maine, Wednesday  
morning.

Bartlett, the barber, is in Lewiston,  
this week. Next week, he will go to  
work for J. T. Rowe.  
Ellen M. Mosley of Lewiston is visit-  
ing Mrs. F. P. Stone. Miss Mosley is  
organist of the Bates street Universalist  
church.

George H. Beckham, formerly of this  
town, is running a fashionable hair-  
dressing emporium on Lisbon street,  
Lewiston.

Oscar I. Pitts was out of his black-  
smith shop, a couple of days last week.  
He had a lame arm and shoulder from  
shooing a kicking horse.

C. W. Littlewood has a new consorial  
artist, named Arthur Hibbs, in his shop.  
Mr. Hibbs has been in the business some  
ten years, first in Lynn and later in  
Portland.

The hearing on the flogage case closed  
Friday afternoon. At the close of the  
arguments Judge Walker took the case  
under advisement and will report his  
decision later.

Dr. H. W. Low of Washington, D. C.,  
is visiting friends in this vicinity.  
He formerly lived in Buckfield but is now  
connected with the Pension Department  
at Washington.

Rev. Bates S. Rideout of the Congrega-  
tional church was elected Second Vice-  
President of the Maine Christian En-  
deavor Union at the convention in Bid-  
deford, last week.

The annual meeting of Oxford Lodge,  
F. & A. M., will occur on Monday even-  
ing next. Besides the election of officers  
there will be work on the third degree,  
and refreshments.

Mrs. Homer Groves of Westminster,  
Mass., is visiting her brother and sister,  
Alfred S. Kimball and Mrs. Alice Wood-  
sum. It is three years since Mrs. Groves  
was in town before.

Mrs. Charles Knight, who lives on Al-  
pine street, has a very pretty flower gar-  
den which is worthy of mention. She  
has a variety of flowers among which  
are stocks of ten different shades.

We saw Jack Swan at Poland Spring,  
the other day, and are his debtor for the  
chance to see many of the attractions  
of that famous resort. Jack has all the  
photograph business that he can attend  
to there, and plates for developing were  
piled up by dozens and dozens in his  
private dark-room.

Gorton's Minstrels drew a large audi-  
ence, Thursday evening of last week at  
the opera house. The band, orchestra  
and soloists were all very fine, and gave  
such music as it is not often our good  
fortune to hear. Everybody speaks in  
highest praise of the whole entertain-  
ment. It was a nice, clean show. The  
jokes were fresh and sparkling and nearly  
all were local.

A Beal street amateur photographer  
went out, taking pictures, Sunday. He  
took one of a man and a cow and another  
of the Congregational church. Both  
developed on the same plate, the man  
and cow against a cloudy background  
traveling sedately along the church roof.  
The companion of his trip was bribed to  
silence, and we won't tell how we  
learned of it, except that no confidence  
was violated.

Uncle E. C. Jackson recently visited  
Poland Springs as the especially invited  
guest of the Messrs. Rickers. The trip  
was made in company with J. Wesley  
Swan, the artist. E. P. Ricker showed  
every attention and courtesy to Mr. Jack-  
son and showed him over their immense  
establishment and introduced him to  
many of the guests as the man who  
wrote the first testimonial of the efficacy  
of Poland Spring water over forty years  
ago. Mr. Jackson was cured of gravel  
by the use of Poland water. He was  
much pleased with his visit and was  
considerably surprised at the immensity  
of the institution.

### GOLD WATCH FOUND.

Last week there was a three line notice  
of losing a lady's gold watch somewhere  
on Pleasant street. The watch was  
owned and lost by Mrs. Henry Holden's  
daughter, who was visiting her mother.  
W. S. Cordwell, who lives on Maple  
street, while moving in the roadside  
gutter found the watch and it was re-  
turned to Mrs. Holden. Probably the  
watch has been considerably damaged as  
it must have laid some time in the water,  
nevertheless Mrs. Holden was pleased to  
get the watch for her daughter.

This is not the first gold sized find  
made by Mr. Cordwell. He tells us that  
27 years ago while driving a milk wagon  
in East Boston, he picked up, one morn-  
ing, a cluster diamond pin which the  
owner offered \$50 reward for. The  
owner, F. B. Brown of that city, wanted  
to pay the reward to Mr. Cordwell but  
he refused to accept it, saying the pin  
didn't belong to him and he didn't care  
to accept a reward for being honest.  
Mr. Brown, however, insisted on giving  
him a present of twenty dollars and hav-  
ing a good "write up" about Mr. Cord-  
well published in the East Boston Advo-  
cate. A copy of that paper we have be-  
fore us and it is rather a flattering re-  
flection. It runs to some people to be lucky  
in what they find. This seems to be the  
case of Mr. Cordwell.

No doubt Mrs. J. E. Chandler, who  
lost a hand bag in the road near Hunt's  
Corner in Albany, would be pleased to  
have the person who picked it up make  
herself known. The bag contained  
some money, keys and paper. An ad-  
vertisement in this paper and a reward  
offered. We will not say that the person  
who is supposed to have found the bag  
is dishonest. They may not have read  
the item in the ADVERTISER and do not  
know who it belongs to. It is pretty  
good policy when you find anything to  
advertise it and try and find the owner,  
and thus show that you are above the  
suspicions of wanting to keep it.

F. W. Devoe & Co., established 1754.

The railroad commissioners have ex-  
amined the Portland and Rumford Falls  
branch which runs from Canton to Otis  
Falls, and the road has been opened for  
passengers. A part of the line has been  
used for freight for a short time. The  
line runs to the Otis Fall pulp mill.  
This new branch is said to be a finely  
constructed road.

### Alumni Poem.

The poem given by Dr. Jeff. Cushing  
Gallison of Franklin, Mass., before the  
recent gathering of members of the  
Norway High School Alumni Association  
is something unique. The witty  
doctor prefaced his reading of it by regrets  
at his inability to control his muse.  
She is a pretty rebellious heroine away  
and has a playful manner that is in-  
cessantly human and amusing. The open-  
ing stanzas are:

How often I pause in the midst of life's battle,  
So weary and faint with the rush and the  
thrust,  
While memory takes me, so willing a captive,  
Far back to the steps of my old father's door.  
I hear once again the song of the swallows,  
The bleating of lambs far away on the hill,  
The beautiful tune that the farmer is playing  
As he pursues his scythe in the meadow so  
still.

I hear the sweet sound of the rain on the shing-  
les,  
As I lie half asleep on the newly-mown hay,  
While the swift flying swallows are scolding so  
sweetly.  
In a fruitless endeavor to drive me away!  
I tramp for the cows in the far mountain past-  
ure,  
March them home in the twilight so lonely  
and still,  
To the tune of the low tinkling bell of the leader  
And far-distant song of the lone whippoor-  
will.

Again I'm living the beautiful spring-time,  
The bright, sunny morn that I left the old  
place!  
My heart is so light that I look up in wonder,  
To see the fresh tears on my mother's face.

I awake with surprise and my day-dream is  
ended.  
Forever I'm haunted by beautiful past,  
The vision reverts with its stern life so blended,  
Is gone like the cloud-lane, too airy to last!

There the muse got weary and started  
him to writing on a different subject,  
The girl who was his first love. We  
yield to the doctor's judgment that that  
fragment of his poem is too nonsensical  
for type. But we do give the verses in-  
scribed to the boy who stole his sweet-  
heart away:

DEAR TOX:—  
"You came to me last night  
While in the land of dreams;  
The same bright smile upon your lips  
As I saw you wear the gleaming  
Of boyhood's days, so long ago—  
When leader of our clan,  
You smiled and I fought for you  
And thumped me if I ran.  
The same old ringlets 'round your brow  
As I saw you wear the gleaming fold,  
We thought you were red-headed then,  
But now we know 'twas gold!  
I've seen much ringlets crown the brow  
Of states old and new,  
Apolo and Endymion  
The gods had none more fair.  
The ringing laugh—the impudence—  
You were an imp you know—  
I trust you've mended all your ways—  
'Twas very long ago."

Your lips were red as poppy-blows—  
As fair as budding girls—  
And when you smiled your parted lips  
Discovered two rows of pearls.  
But ah! dear Tox, you chewed the weed  
A little more than I.  
Whenever we were out of sight  
Of parents' watchful eye,  
Your round cheeks and rosy neck—  
Like swelling buds of spring—  
Outgrew the bands of striped-shirt,  
Spliced out with loops of string."

The changing dream brought other scenes—  
Again with gleaming eyes,  
I saw you bravely march away  
Beyond the southern skies.  
And when the battles all were fought,  
In suit of olive and blue,  
I saw you marching home again,  
A hero brave and true!

Now, boyhood's pathway, once so bright,  
With weeds is overgrown;  
We seek in vain for childhood's light,  
And each grows on alone.  
But, dear old Tox, our hearts are true  
As in the days of old,  
When brows were fair and lips were red,  
When these gray locks were gold!  
(Thomas J. Whelan.)

The next was some verses commem-  
orating the famous square, Molly O'Clock.  
They are omitted as being the copy-  
right property of one of America's lead-  
ing magazines, but no such sad fate be-  
falls the next lines, entitled "Boyhood's  
Memories."

O, those cow-hide boots of boyhood!  
From the neck of Ancient Gove,  
Came those horrid leather wrinkles—  
I can feel their clinging now!  
Ah, the misery in the morning,  
When we hurried out of bed,  
Finding boots were down and  
And the uppers turning red!  
How we wasted on those cow-hides,  
(Reprimanded by our sire),  
Elbow grease and mutton tallow  
By the smoldering kitchen fire.  
Feeding pigs with boiled potatoes,  
And the pigs with yellow corn;  
But to milk that kicking huffer  
Was the battle of the morn!

Oh, how many times we've shattered  
Ten Commandments, Golden Rule,  
And that heifer's ribs have battered  
With the three-legged milking stool!  
Ah, those lovely winter mornings,  
When the hills were silvery white  
And the crust would look so tempting  
Frozen in the Arctic night!  
All our hearts were in rebellion  
Over stern parental law,  
For between us and our coasting  
Was that pile of wood to saw.  
Yellow hair and knots of hairlock  
Laughed to scorn our feeble blows!  
Striding chunks of oak and maple,  
Many a goblin thumped his nose!  
Ah, those famous expeditions  
In the murky morn of May,  
When moon was down and buried  
And the stars had run away!  
How we tramped the grassy pathways  
Of the muddy made and lanes,  
Hanging baskets filled with candy  
To our Annes and Mary Jones!  
How we crept into the dooryards—  
Listening for the sleeping gander—  
Woke the lonely hours of midnight  
With our whistles upon the door!  
With our whistles upon the door!  
Then the wild race down the hillside  
With the farmer at our heels  
Swearing, while the hens would cackle  
And the frightened geese would squeal!  
When the winter had departed  
And the floods came down the hills  
Making a destructive river,  
Of the little brooks and rills—  
When the army of the spring-time  
Over the hills trooping in great  
Camped in all the pleasant valleys,  
With the sun high and brown—  
When the sunshine filled the valley  
Save some lonely little nook,  
Where the alders fringed the shadows  
That o'ershadow the smug brook—  
Weary with the downward rushing,  
Neath the spell of willow wand  
Sang itself to dreamy silence  
Over golden, yellow sand—  
Oh, what fond anticipations  
Filled our foolish little souls  
As we rummaged in the attic  
For our last year's lines and poles!  
Again those fearful tones parental—  
I can hear them even now—  
Blighting all our buds of pleasure—  
We must ride the horse to plow!  
Never Don nor Sancho Panza  
Saddled such a bony steed,  
Never a horse so hard to lead  
Straddled in their sores need!  
Where the hidden rocks and boulders,  
Suddenly our plow would check,  
With our bruised and battered bodies  
Landed on that horse's neck!  
Visions of those speckled heifers  
Vanished in our coward trips,  
All exhausted with our struggles  
Clinging to that horse's mane!  
'Twas enough to drive us frantic  
With dismay our souls to fill,  
When those lovely trees were captured  
By a duke from Paris Hill!

The poem closed with these beautiful  
lines to "Norway, dear Norway!"  
Norway, dear Norway, my heart turns to thee  
As sailor's turns homeward from far-away sea,  
In my dreams there are beams of them on  
thy streams,  
Thy mountain tops gilded by rare golden  
gleams.  
Beautiful Norway! dearer to me  
Than all storied places by land or by sea,  
The land of a manhood, so sturdy and strong,

The home-nest of beauty, so famous in song!  
The nearest, the dearest to me upon earth  
Claims thy sunny slopes as the land of their birth.  
The sweet dreamy haze of the blue Greenwood  
The beautiful lake that thy fair valley fills!  
The way of the hemlock, the song of the pine,  
The sweet Pennessewassee, the morning's bright  
beams  
Shall kiss thy sweet dimples and wake thee  
from dreams!  
The elves of the cloudland, as onward they go,  
Shall pause for a glance in thy mirror below.  
Fair Pennessewassee, thy waves evermore  
Shall murmur sweet songs to the evergreen  
shore  
White in the dim shadows we fancy we see  
The gleams of the redmen whose name clings to  
thee  
The picturesque roads that wind over the hills,  
The streams that are harnessed to clattering  
mills,  
The rambling street that will follow the stream,  
Where I wander and ponder like one in a dream.  
Beautiful Norway, dearer to me  
Than all famous places by land or by sea!

I listen in vain for the echo again  
Of the old o'clock coach away on the plain,  
The musical clatter and whirring of four  
Foam-spattered horses reined up in the door.  
The dust of the road is so gracefully swung  
On their old thorough-braces what pleasure  
they bring.  
Over the hill-tops from far distant town  
In charge of the driver so ruddy and brown,  
The lumbering houses embraced by the trees  
The dust of the road is so gracefully swung  
Sweet memories linger in each open door.  
The twilight is haunted by faces of yore.  
Faintly heard the swift-coasting feet  
Of friends of my youth whose names I once loved to  
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Their memories brighten in spite of the years!  
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### Grange Field Day.

It looked a little showery, Saturday  
morning, and many anxious glances  
were cast weatherwards. It finally  
cleared off, and was a lovely day, clear  
and bright.

Between three and four hundred peo-  
ple improved the opportunity to attend  
the field Grange day at Hon. J. A. Rob-  
erts', Overseer of the State Grange, Nor-  
way. Mr. Roberts' farm house is situ-  
ated on a hill overlooking the beautiful  
Lake Pennessewassee, and a large area  
of hills and valleys, farms and villages,  
with mountains in the distance. The  
large lawn in front of the house shaded  
with trees was an ideal place for a field  
day. Seating and chairs had been pro-  
vided by the thoughtful host. The com-  
pany were arriving all the forenoon, and  
Norway, Paris, Hebron, Frederic Roble  
Granges were well represented. Doubt-  
less there were some from other  
Granges. There were many present, as  
the dust of the road is so gracefully swung  
On their old thorough-braces what pleasure  
they bring.

Over the hill-tops from far distant town  
In charge of the driver so ruddy and brown,  
The lumbering houses embraced by the trees  
The dust of the road is so gracefully swung  
Sweet memories linger in each open door.  
The twilight is haunted by faces of yore.  
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### NORTH LOVELL.

Ethel Harriman is home for a few days.  
Mr. and Mrs. Valencourt Stone are at  
the Palmers.

Frank Palmer spent a week at his  
grandfather's, lately.  
Charles and Bert Garcelon return to  
their home, Saturday.

Several from this place went to Pleas-  
ant Point, Thursday, for a picnic.

Hon. Frederick W. Dallinger, who has  
been boarding at H. W. Palmer's, re-  
turned to his home in Cambridge, Fri-  
day.

Two parties have gone in canoes from  
the Center to Lovell's pond in Frye-  
burg and returned, taking two days for  
the trip.

Mrs. Nancy Gary and grandson of  
Norway visited her sister, Mrs. Olive  
Palmer, Tuesday and Wednesday of last  
week. She made several other calls.

Mrs. Louise Cole of Bryant's Pond  
invited guests, and over night at Clarence McKee's  
on her way to Conway and Eaton. She  
had her two children, Norman and Eva,  
with her.

Twenty-four from the Center went by  
boat to visit the boys on the island,  
Tuesday, and they treated them to a  
good hot fish ch







